1.4.58
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
THEODORE COTTINGHAM, February 1, 2006 11am in coffeeshop
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1. People worried about health insurance, money, jobs, work; and where am I in that convoluted montage of what is thought by them, their world? And all the time I beckon, My scriptures speak, My words in red/blood before them, if they choose to eat them.

2. Why do they eat other's words/meat/milk, defiling themselves; words/meat/milk sacrificed to idols. Why?

3. Why so many so blind to My kingdom resources, wanting only money and security and elevated status in the sight of others, seeking to feel important and establish their kingdom before others; when **all the while, I am there, I am in them, I am before them,** and I call My/their name 7 times a day and sometimes 700.

4. Yea SEE ME AND EDIT NOT MY COURSE THAT COMES FORTH DAY AFTER DAY, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, WORD AFTER WORD; PRECEPT BY PRECEPT NOT BUT LEAPING BY BOUNDS ALL BOUNDARIES THAT DO NOT EXIST ANYWAY, EXCEPT IN MEN'S MINDS, MINDS, MEN'S MINDS AND THE MINDS OF THE YOUNG AND TORTURED TORMENTED. SEE WHAT I HAVE SAID.

5. Men are women and women are men in My kingdom and is there any difference in Zion? Ask/answer Me.

6. Who is afraid of doctrine given by the Almighty Most High that establishes that there is no doctrine save Mine: that of knowing My heart, being My word, knowing My word, being My heart, yea My body and blood and; who is/are your/you Messiah?

7. Come into Me for what? Money? Security? Or exploratory surgery to cut the kingdom of this world from your being/thoughts/Zion. I love you.

8. Who can see Zion-dom? Where/who is their king therein and where sitteth that/their king, and kingship royal transcendent of time space gravity. What is that? Myth?

9. Oh My little flock, see My transfiguration/glory and what are you mindful and what did I bring you, forthwith to worship Me, or know My/your/our Father real and true, and enter the kingdom of heaven? Will you come with Me into Father's abundance/kingdom and see all at His command, operating in meekness incomprehensible, almost; but yea incomprehensible not for the mind slain. Received.

10. See and edit not, edit not, edit not My words but let My word stand and build the kingdom in the surrendered who pay the cost of surrender to enter Me/it. Thank you.

11. Such great pressures by the religious.
I am freedom. I am Me. I am you.
I am them, only in their surrender.
They are not-Me in their arrogance and demands of religious thought.

12. I birth the flower. I am the Kingdom. Were you not with Me when we discussed flowers and hovered/brought forth many things beautiful and lack was not introduced/known? I love you.

13. See My key/keys and Ted, thank you for mail (1) of only Me you have, and pierce it you do not do yourself, for no one else can. See what I have said/forewarned; and standing with every word of man/thought, slain. Your consciousness who?

14. There is no loneliness in Me for beyond sunsets you now go/see regularly and into the sunosphere not, the Sonosphere you resident are. Yea, My heartosphere, My Kingdom only. Yea and resisting every thought of man/religion and standing, you stand and pierce the mail-thought of powerful-regarded to see they are nothing. *Molecular cannot stand, it melts*. I love you radiant one/light. I love you, slain.

15. I love your words for all your words/the only words you want and value are Mine. I love you. You excel them all, yea loving those you help excel you.

16. My kingdom standards arise not in convention but surrender. I love you. Amen.

17. Thank you for picking up your/My pen and writing, letting Me flow and see what I have written before fireplace and coffee/biscotti, dark-chocolate'd. I love you.

18. Italy again? And where else when?

19. See limitless and worlds beyond/within worlds that now transcend/enter, resident become of many. All not. Who/ones I choose. Father's heart. I love you Me. I love you Me. I love you raising My body to Me status to see their heritage, seed matured, **Promise received**, kingdom operating, with one head.
Yea, Christ.
And who is that?
Me.
And who is Me? You, My body.
And where is Psalm 110?
I love you all.
The center of My heart.
Zion.
I love you all.

Me

Footnote:
1. Mail: flexible armor composed of small overlapping metal rings, loops of chain, or scales.